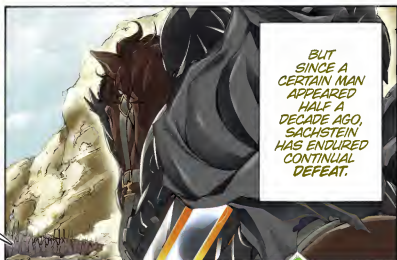
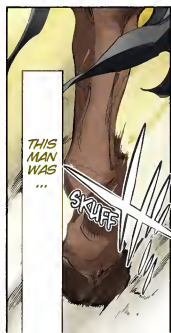
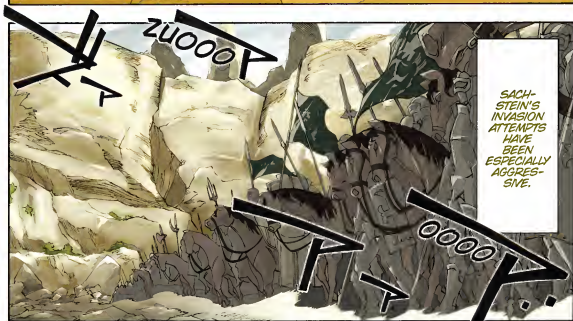
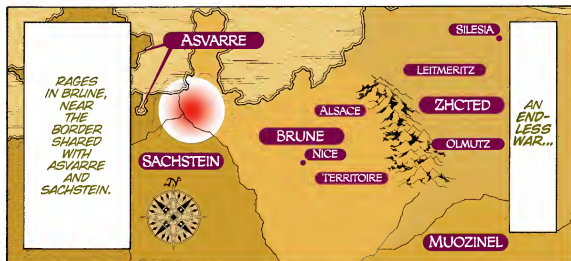


story by
**TSUKASA
KAWAGUCHI**
art by
**NOBUHIKO
YANAI**

4

Lord Marksman — and Vanadis —





Lord Marksman — and — Vanadis

Art: NOBUHIKO YANAI
Story: TSUKASA KAWAGUCHI
Character Design: YOSHI★WO

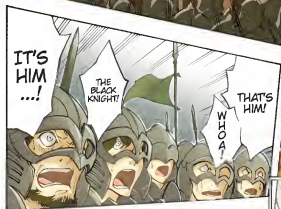
4



MARCH
AGAINST
US AGAIN!
THEY
SHOULD
KNOW
BETTER!

VERMIN
FROM
SACH-
STEIN...

BRUNE'S
FEARED
SWORDS-
MAN...



IT'S
HIM
...!

THE
BLACK
KNIGHT!

W-H-O-A!

THAT'S
HIM!



FULL
SPEED!

THERE'S
JUST ONE
HORSE-
MAN!

ROLAND,
THE
BLACK
KNIGHT.



ATTACK
...!!

ROOOOARRRR!!!

O
WAR
GOD
TYR,
BLESS
US!









SOME
"COUNT
VORN"
HAS
REBELLED.

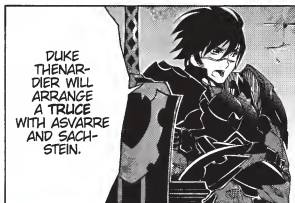
WHAT
...?!

HE'S LET
ZHCED
TROOPS ON
BRUNISH
SOIL.



WE'RE TO
SUBDUCE A
TRAITOR.

TRAITOR
?



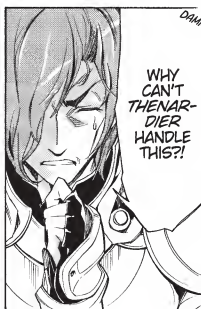
DUKE
THENAR-
DIER WILL
ARRANGE
A TRUCE
WITH ASVARRE
AND SACH-
STEIN.



WHAT
WILL
BECOME
OF THIS
BORDER IN
OUR
ABSENCE,
THEN?



THENAR-
DIER'S
SENDING
US ALL!



DAHMIT!

WHY
CAN'T
THENAR-
DIER
HANDLE
THIS?!





AFTER
NICE,
WE'LL
MAKE FOR
VORN'S
STRONG-
HOLD IN
TERRITOIRE.

THEN...

WE'LL
HEAD
TO THE
CAPITAL
FIRST.

FOR
BRUNE'S
SAKE...

WE'LL
WIPE
OUT
THE
KING'S
FOE.



ORANGE
PLAINS,
WEST OF
TERRITOIRE.

WWW...

WINTER'S
ROLLING
IN. IT'S
GETTING
NIPPY.

NOT COLD
LIKE ZHCTED,
THOUGH.

WHEN
THAT
BATTLE
ENDED...

LUDMILA
DECLARED
NEUTRALITY.

THIS SNOW
REMINDS
ME OF THE
SKIRMISH
AT TATRA
FORTRESS.



I'LL SERVE
YOU EVEN
FINER CHAI
THAN THIS.

COUNT
VORN
...

DO VISIT
OLMUTZ
WHEN
TENSIONS
EASE.



LATER
ON...

TIGRE'S
MINE!

OR
COME
WHEN
SHE
EXHAUSTS
YOU!

TIGRE'S
GOT NO
TIME TO
IDLE IN
OLMUTZ.





GLAD
YOU'RE
SAFE,
COUNT
VORN.

VISCOUNT
AUGRE!



ELEN,
HER
TROOPS,
AND TIGRE
RETURNED
TO ALSACE.

LORD
TIGRE!!



THIS
TIME
I'M
COMING,
TOO!!

BOLSTERED
BY VISCOUNT
AUGRE'S
TROOPS,
THEY HEADED
WEST OF
TERRITOIRE.

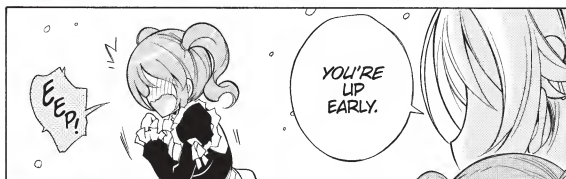
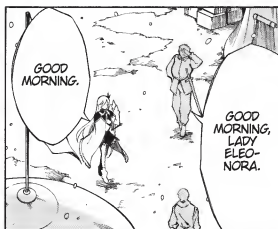
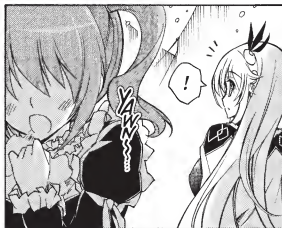


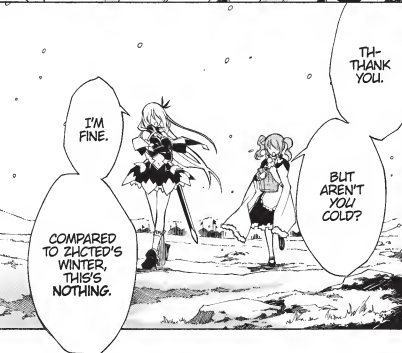
I SEARCHED
HIGH AND
LOW, AND
FOUND A
THOUSAND
MEN.

THEY'RE
AT YOUR
DISPOS-
AL.



ELEN AND
TIGRE HAD
THEM CAMP
AT ORANGE
PLAINS.







MAY I ASK
SOMETHING?

YOUR
NAME'S
TITTA,
YES?



YOU'RE
IN LOVE
WITH TIGRE,
RIGHT?

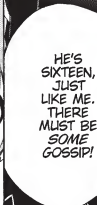
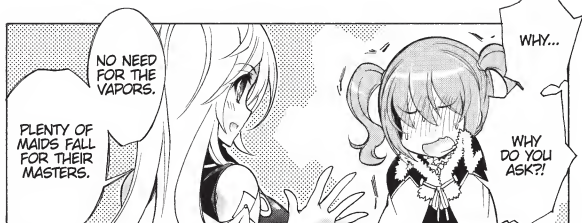


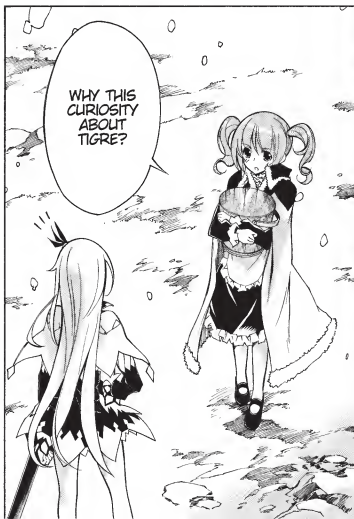
WHAT
IS IT...?

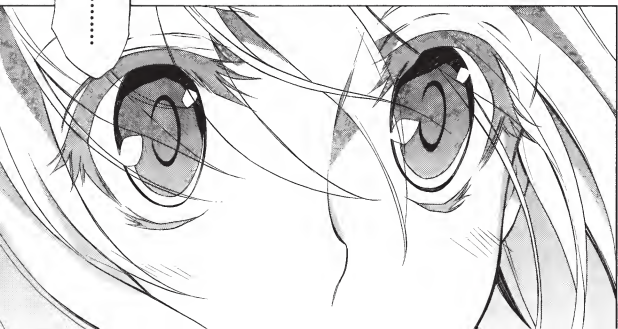


WHAA
--?!

Blush









AND IF
I DID LOVE
HIM...

WHAT
WOULD
YOU
DO?



PLEASE.
NOT
HATING
HIM IS
HARDLY
LOVE.

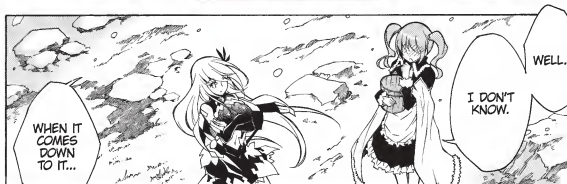


WELL...

I
DON'T
HATE
HIM.

I
GUESS.

SO
IT IS
LOVE?



WHEN IT
COMES
DOWN
TO IT...

WELL...

I DON'T
KNOW.



BUT...

DON'T
YOU
DARE
TOY
WITH
HIM!

SO
...

HE'LL
ALWAYS
HAVE
ME.



I JUST
WANT HIM
TO BE
HAPPY.

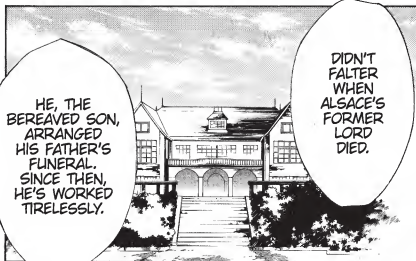




IT'S
TRUE.
YET...



SHE
MEANS
THEY HAVE
DIFFERENT
STATIONS
IN LIFE.



HE, THE
BEREAVED SON,
ARRANGED
HIS FATHER'S
FUNERAL.
SINCE THEN,
HE'S WORKED
TIRELESSLY.

DIDN'T
FALTER
WHEN
ALSACE'S
FORMER
LORD
DIED.



LORD
TIGRE...



THAT'S
WHY
HE WAS
EASY TO
SERVE.

BUT HIS
OUTLOOK
HASN'T
CHANGED.

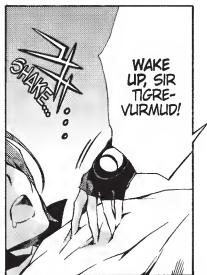




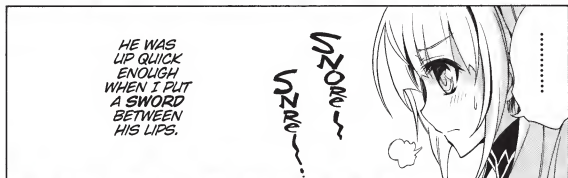


OVER-SLEEPING'S
NO EXAMPLE
TO SET
FOR YOUR
TROOPS!

RISE
AND
SHINE!



WAKE
UP, SIR
TIGRE-
VURMUD!



HE WAS
LIP GLICK
ENOUGH
WHEN I PUT
A SWORD
BETWEEN
HIS LIPS.



IT'S SO
STRANGE.



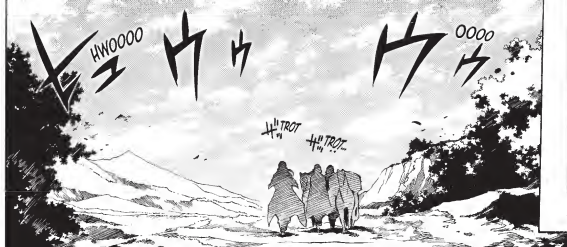
BUT
NOW
...



BACK
THEN,
I STILL
RESENTED
HIS
HOSTAGE
STATUS.







AYE,
SIR!



HMM...

WAIT
HERE,
ON
STAND-
BY.



THE WIND
PRINCESS
OF SILVER
FLASH
PITCHED
CAMP ABOUT
THREE
BELSTAS
AWAY.

MARQUIS
GREAST?

* One belsta is about half a mile.

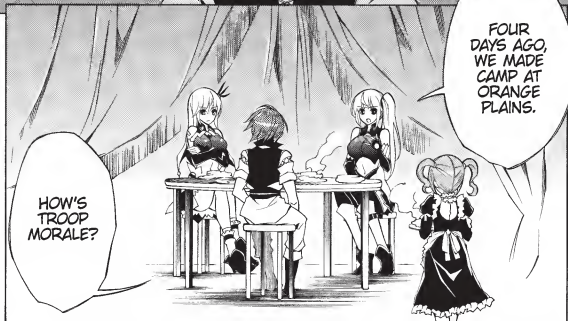
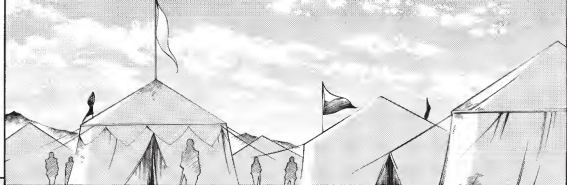


THIS SHALL
BE MOST
DIVERTING.

ZHCTED'S
INFAMOUS
WAR
MAIDEN...

CHAPTER 17: END







A FEW
DAYS
AGO...

GO
ON.

SAY
IT!

WHAT
SHALL WE
CALL THIS
BRUNE-ZHCTED
COALITION?

NOW,
THEN...

OUR
MEN
WILL
SCOFF!

THAT'S
WORDY
AND
DULL!

NO!

MAYBE
THE
BRUNISH
LORDS
AND
LEITMERITZ
COALITION
FORCE?

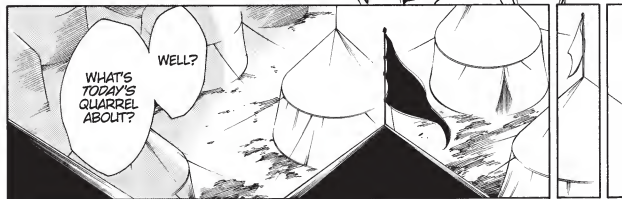
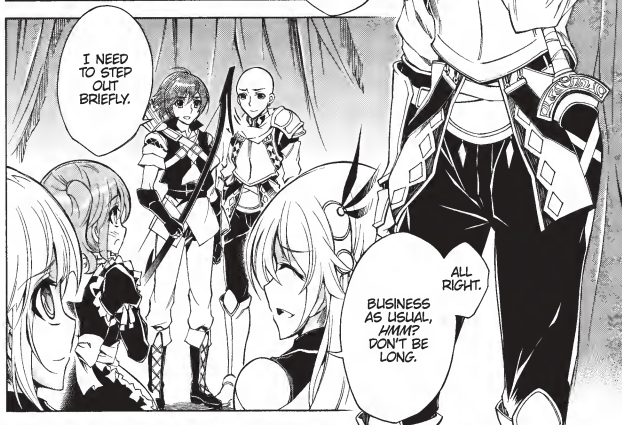
WE
MUSTN'T
IGNORE
VISCOUNT
AUGRE
AND OUR
OTHER
NOBLE
ALLIES.

IT'S
LED BY
SIR TIGRE-
VURMUD
AND LADY
ELEONORA,
SO...

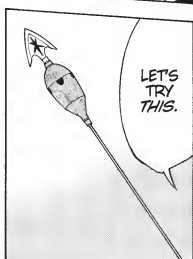
I'M
THINKING
SOME-
THING
LIKE...

PERHAPS
THE ALSACE-
LEITMERITZ
ALLIANCE?

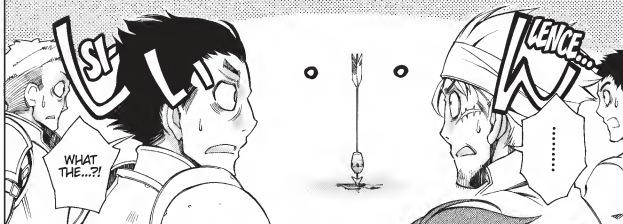






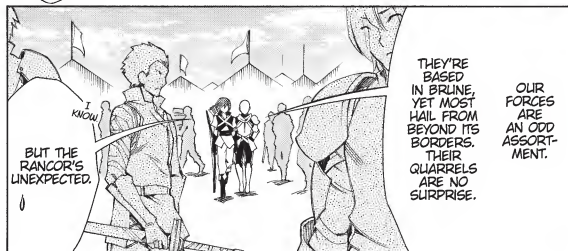
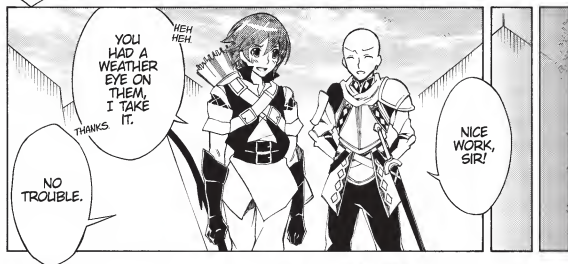






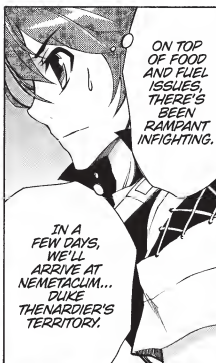








THE
KING
MUST
APPROVE
WHAT-
EVER
MOVE
I MAKE.



ON TOP
OF FOOD
AND FUEL
ISSUES,
THERE'S
BEEN
RAMPANT
INFIGHTING.

IN A
FEW DAYS,
WE'LL
ARRIVE AT
NEMETACUM...
DUKE
THENARDIER'S
TERRITORY.



I
ALMOST
WISH
WE WERE
AT WAR
NOW.

HEH
HEH...



COUNT
VORN!

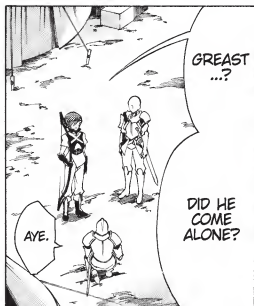
CLANK
CLANK
99

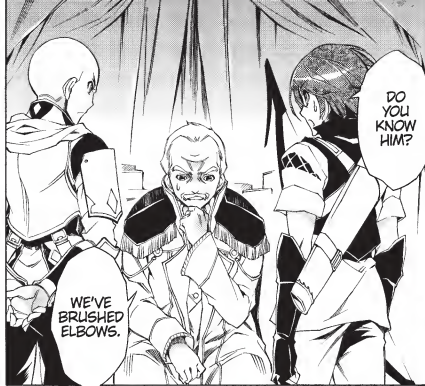


I'LL
HAVE TO
ACCOUNT
FOR
BRINGING
ZHCED
FORCES
TO BRLINE.

DID SIR
MASHAS
MANAGE TO
DELIVER MY
LETTER?

JUSTIFY
THE
CHOICE.





WE'VE
BRUSHED
ELBOWS.

DO
YOU
KNOW
HIM?



GREAST,
YOU
SAID?!



MASHAS
MENTIONED
HIM IN THE
LETTER
YOU GAVE
ME.



HE'S DUKE
GANELON'S
RIGHT-HAND
MAN!



THEY WERE
LED BY
MARQUIS
GREAST.

GANELON'S
ARMY MARCHED
ON ALSACE
AT THE SAME
TIME AS
THENARDIER'S.



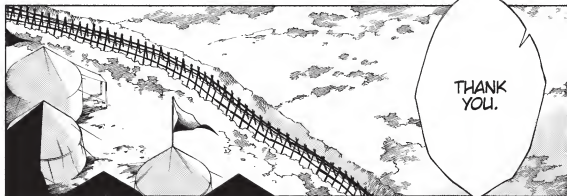
I'LL
GO
WITH
YOU.

THIS
COULD
BE AN
IMPOSTER.



SO,
IF SIR
MASHAS
HADN'T
STOPPED
HIM...

HE
MIGHT'VE
ATTACKED
ALSACE
BEFORE
ZION DID!



THANK
YOU.



**MARQUIS GREAST
COMMANDER OF
DUKE GANELON'S
ARMY**

**I'M THE
HEAD OF
CLAN VORN,
TIGREVURMUD.**

**I'M
HONORED
TO MEET
YOU,
MARQUIS
GREAST.**



I
THOUGHT
YOU'D
RETIRED.

AH,
VISCOUNT
AUGRE.

IT'S
BEEN
SOME
TIME.

IT'S A
PLEASURE,
COUNT
VORN.

I'M
CHARON
ANQUETIL
GREAST.

REALLY?

I'M A
ZHCATED
WAR
MAIDEN.

ELEONORA
VILTARIA.





PERHAPS
IT WAS
FELLED
BY YOUR
BEAUTY?

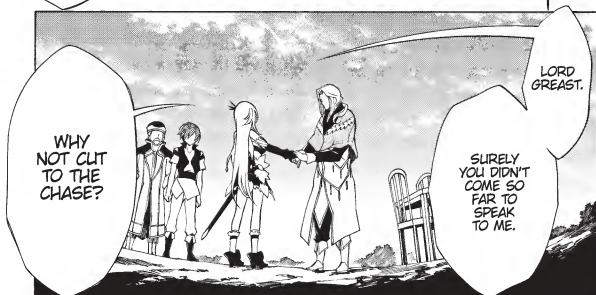
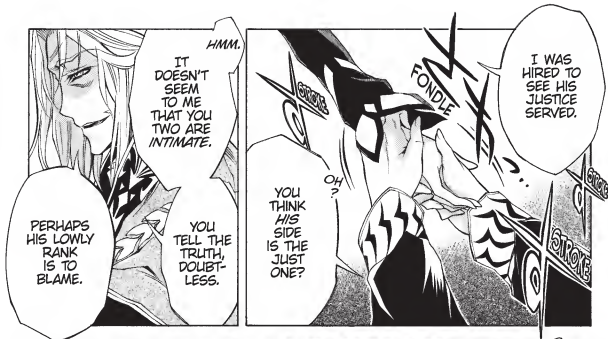
YOU
FEARLESSLY
STRUCK
DOWN A
DRAGON.

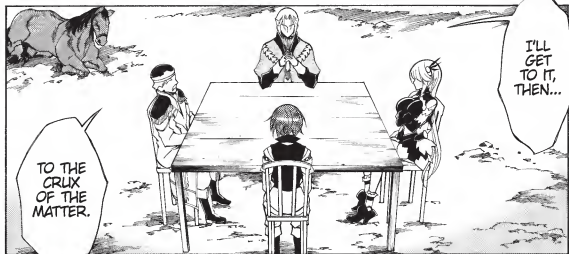
IN THE
CAPITAL,
NICE,
THEY
SAY...



SQUEEZE





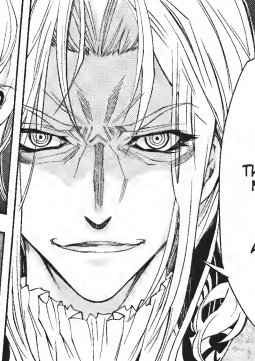




GANELON
SHARES
YOUR
INTERESTS.



HIS
RANKS
AWAIT
YOU
PATIENTLY.



YOU
CAN'T
APPEASE
DUKE
THENARDIER,
NOW THAT
YOU'VE
SLAIN
HIS HEIR
APPARENT,
ZION.



YES.

IN
GANELON'S
OWN
WORDS...



COMPEN-
SATED...?



IT GOES
WITHOUT
SAYING
YOU'LL BE
COMPEN-
SATED.



ONCE RANCE
FALLS, THE
FORCES THAT
BESIEGED IT...

WILL
EACH HAVE
A DAY TO
PLUNDER.



DUKE
THENARDIER
RULES
NEMETACUM.
IN TIME,
WE'LL
CAPTURE
ITS CAPITAL
CITY,
RANCE.



PLUNDER
?!

A
DAY
TO...



BUT
THERE
ARE
DUTIES,
TOO.

YOU MUST
PERMIT
REQUISITION...



CLENCH...

REFUSAL
IS BARRED;
RESISTORS
WILL BE
ELIMINATED.

HANDING
OVER
FOOD AND
FUEL AS
ORDERED.

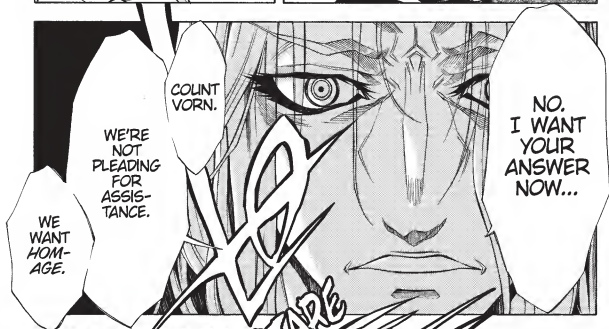
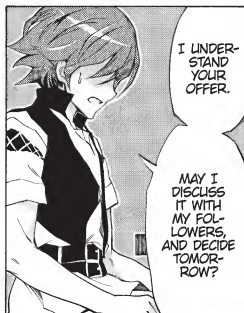


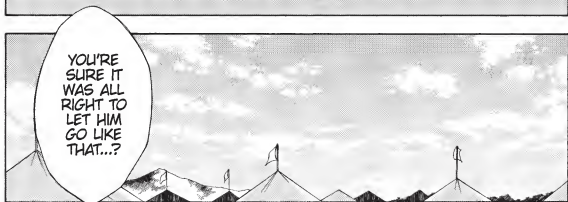
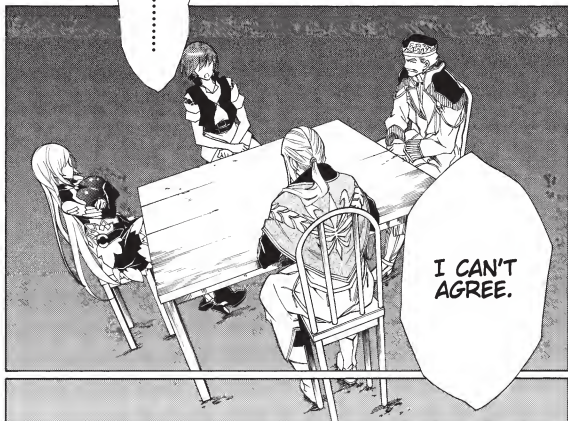
DON'T
BE
NAIVE.

FALLEN
CITIES
HAVE BEEN
LOOTED AND
DESTROYED
SINCE OUR
ANCESTORS'
WARS.

TORTURE,
THEFT,
VANDALISM
...

ALL
FAIR
GAME.







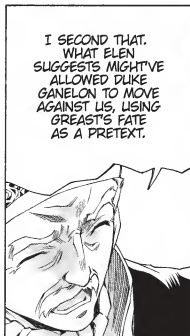
YES.

SWORN
OUR
SOLDIERS
TO SECRECY,
AND PRE-
TENDED
HE NEVER
SHOWED
UP.

THEN
BURIED
HIM
FACE-
LESS
...



YOU
THINK I
SHOULD
HAVE
KILLED
HIM?

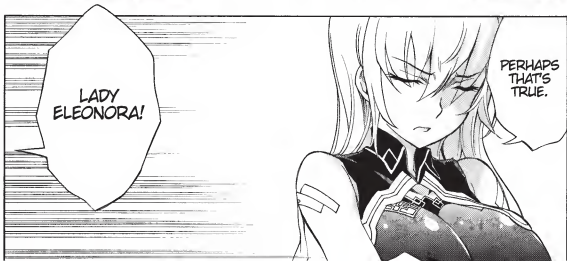


I SECOND THAT.
WHAT ELEN
SUGGESTS MIGHT'VE
ALLOWED DUKE
GANELON TO MOVE
AGAINST US, USING
GREAST'S FATE
AS A PRETEXT.



SIR MASHAS'
WORDS
SUGGESTED
MARQUIS
GREAST IS
CUNNING.

I DOUBT
HE CAME
ALONE ON
A WHIM.



LADY
ELEONORA!

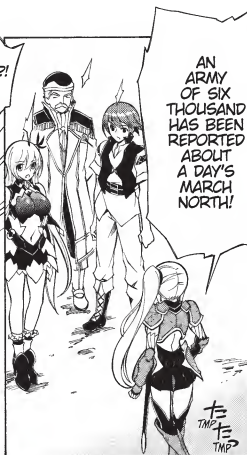
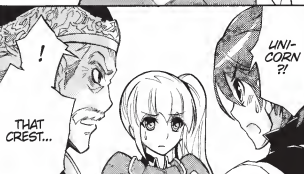
PERHAPS
THAT'S
TRUE.

THEIR
FLAG WAS GREEN,
WITH THE
HORNED
GOLD
HORSE...

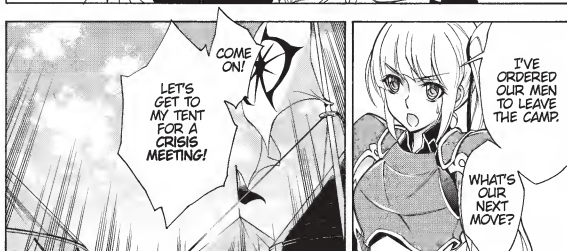
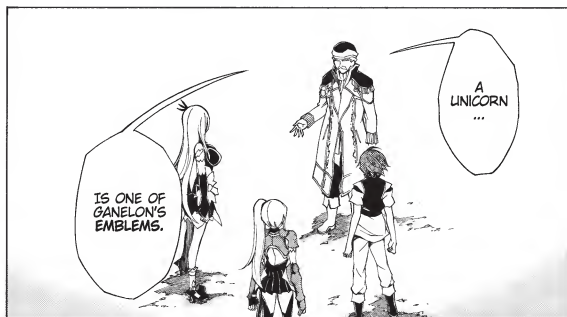
CALLED A
UNICORN
BY THE
BRUNISH!

WHAT?!

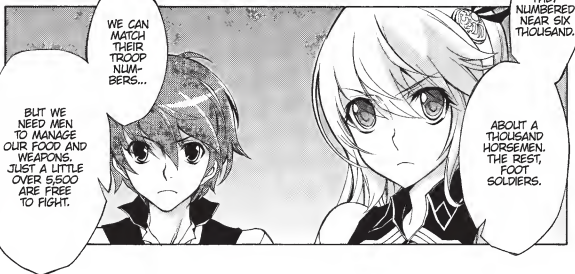
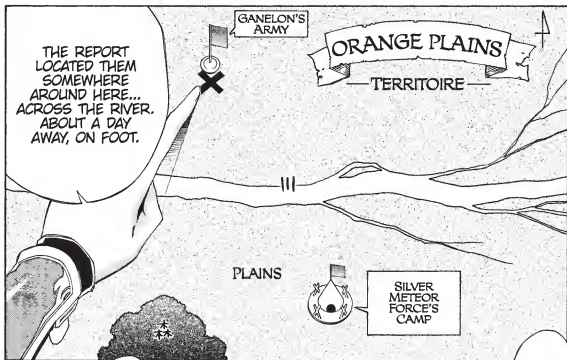
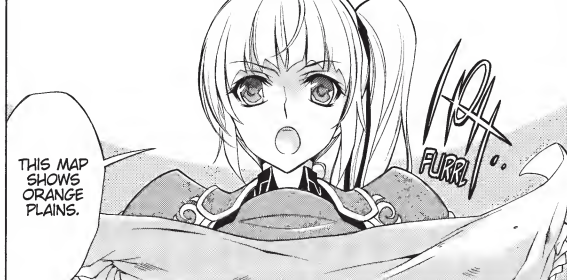
AN
ARMY
OF SIX
THOUSAND
HAS BEEN
REPORTED
ABOUT
A DAY'S
MARCH
NORTH!



CHAPTER 18: END

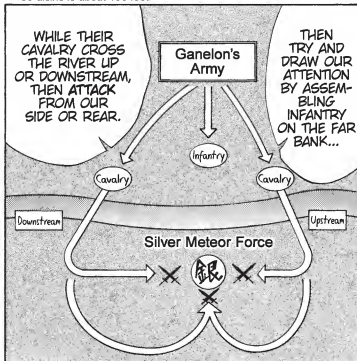


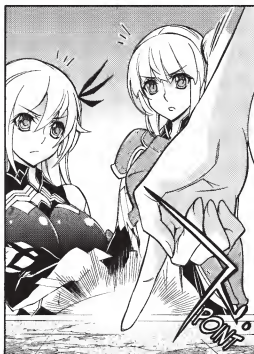






※30 alsins is about 100 feet.







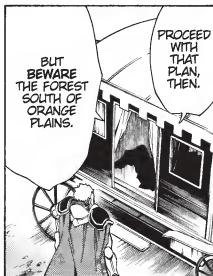




THEY
AIM TO
DIVIDE
OUR
ARMY!

I SUPPOSE
THEY MEAN
TO RELEASE
THE WATER
WHEN WE'RE
HALF-ACROSS
THE RIVER!

HUMPH!
TRYING
TO LURE
US OUT,
MOST
LIKELY!



BUT
BEWARE
THE FOREST
SOUTH OF
ORANGE
PLAINS.

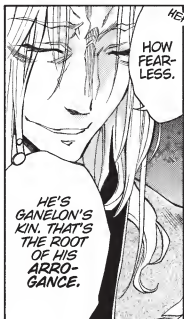
PROCEED
WITH
THAT
PLAN,
THEN.



THE
INFANTRY
ATTACKS
FIRST.
THEN, OUR
CAVALRY
STRIKES
FROM
THE SIDE!

I'D
DIVERT OUR
CAVALRY,
SPLIT OUR
INFANTRY IN
THREE, AND
HURRY THEM
ACROSS
THE RIVER!

HOW
WOULD
YOU
THWART
THEM?



HEH.
HOW
FEAR-
LESS.

HE'S
GANELON'S
KIN. THAT'S
THE ROOT
OF HIS
ARRO-
GANCE.



MILORD,
TAKE IT
FROM
ME...

THIS TIME
OF YEAR,
THERE'S NO
CHANCE OF A
WOODLAND
AMBUSH.
ANY LEAF
COVER'S
LONG SINCE
FALLEN!



CAPTURE
THAT
WAR
MAIDEN
ALIVE,
WON'T
YOU?

ALL
UNITS,
AD-
VANCE!

WEALTH,
LIVESTOCK,
PEOPLE...

IF YOU
WANT TO
PILLAGE,
BRING US
VICTORY!

ROUT
THE ENEMY,
AND YOU CAN
SACK THE
VILLAGES!

YAHH!!

YAAAH-

HRRR!!!

THE
FOE'S
PULLING
FARTHER
SOUTH!

HMM
?!

OUR
INFANTRY'S
CROSSED
THE RIVER,
SIR!

WHY
WON'T
THEY
RESPOND
PROP-
ERLY
?!





THE
ENEMY'S
RETREAT
SEEMS
VERY
SUSPECT...

SCARED
OFF
BY THE
BATTLE?

IF THEY
RELEASE THE
TORRENT NOW,
OUR OPTIONS
ARE LIMITED.
STOPPING
HERE IS TOO
HAZARDOUS!



I'VE A
MES-
SAGE
FROM
MARQUIS
GREAST!



"YOU HAVE
THIS WELL
IN HAND.
I'M HEADING
TO THE
RIVERSIDE.
ENJOY YOUR
GLORIOUS
VICTORY."

THAT'S
WHAT
HE
SAID.



AYE,
SIR!

SEND A
HUNDRED
MEN TO THE
MARQUIS FOR
PROTECTION!



YAAAAAAHR!!!

ALL UNITS,
PRESS
FORWARD!
PURSUE
THE FOE!

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP



WHAT A
TROUBLE-
SOME
CREW!

THEY'RE
STAYING
JUST OUT
OF REACH...
SO NEAR,
YET SO
FAR!

HUHA!

HUHA!



AND WE'RE
RIGHT ON
THEIR TAIL.
THAT'LL
STRAIN THEM
AS WELL!

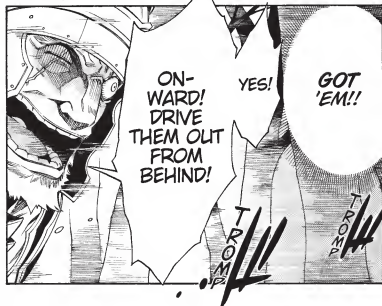
STILL...
MAINTAINING
SUCH CLOSE
PROXIMITY
WILL TAX
THEIR WITS!

TROMP
TROMP
TROMP

TROMP
TROMP

WAAAA

AARGH!!



ON-
WARD!
DRIVE
THEM OUT
FROM
BEHIND!

YES!

GOT
'EM!!

TROMP
TROMP

TROMP
TROMP



TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP

TROMP







HE HID
IN THE
WOODS
WITH HIS
BRUNISH
AND
ZHCED
SOLDIERS...

TIGRE
MADE THE
MOST
OF THE
WINTRY
FOREST'S
BARE
TREES.



HE HID
IN THE
WOODS
WITH HIS
BRUNISH
AND
ZHCED
SOLDIERS...

TIGRE
MADE THE
MOST
OF THE
WINTRY
FOREST'S
BARE
TREES.

GANELON'S
ARMY ONLY
HEEDED
THE FOE
BEFORE
THEM...

THEY
LAUNCHED
THEIR
VOLLEY
OF
ARROWS
FROM
THE
RIGHT.

ASSUMING
FOREST
COVER
WAS
OUT OF THE
QUESTION...

GANELON'S
ARMY ONLY
HEEDED
THE FOE
BEFORE
THEM...

THEY
LAUNCHED
THEIR
VOLLEY
OF
ARROWS
FROM
THE
RIGHT.

ASSUMING
FOREST
COVER
WAS
OUT OF THE
QUESTION...

GANELON'S
ARMY ONLY
HEEDED
THE FOE
BEFORE
THEM...

THEY
LAUNCHED
THEIR
VOLLEY
OF
ARROWS
FROM
THE
RIGHT.

ASSUMING
FOREST
COVER
WAS
OUT OF THE
QUESTION...



*CAMOUFLAGING
THEMSELVES
WITH BARK AND
MUD, THEY LAY
LOW IN THE
AFTERNOON
SUN'S
SHADOWS.*





LET'S
COUNTER-
ATTACK!

FIRST AND
SECOND
CAVALRY,
PURSUE
THEIR
RIGHT AND
CENTER!



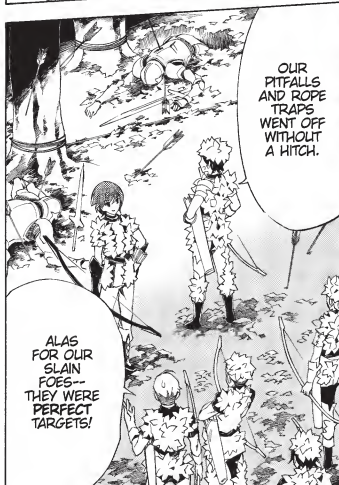
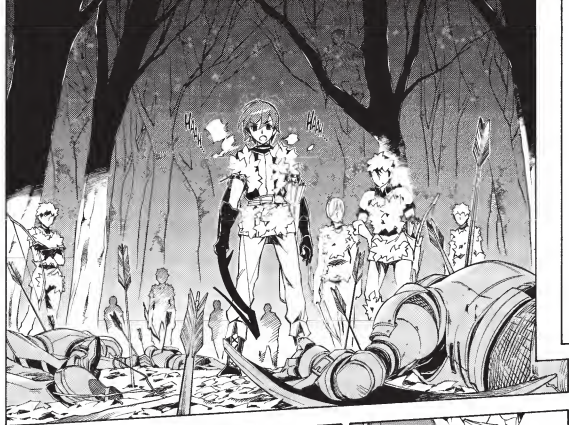
HOW
COULD
THIS
HAPPEN
...?!

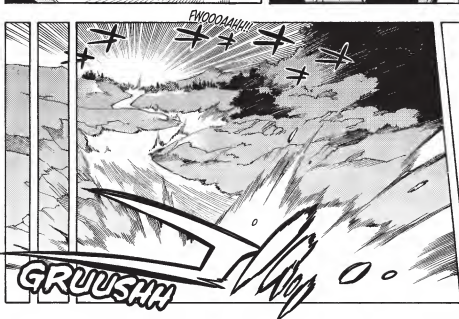
THIS
BEG-
GARS
BELIEF!

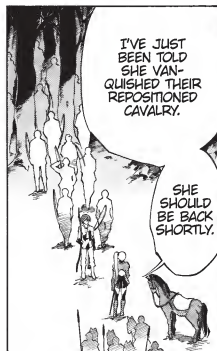
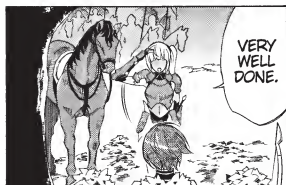


PULL
BACK,
DAMN
IT!

RE-
TREAT
!!









YES.



I'D
EXPECTED
MORE
PUSH-
BACK...

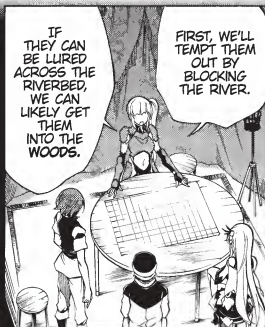
I'M
SURPRISED
WE BESTED
THEM SO
EASILY.



MMM.

WE
SHOULDN'T
FACE THEM
WITH THE
RIVER
AT OUR
BACKS.

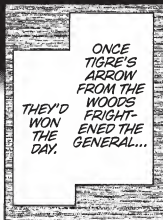
ONCE THEY
CROSS THE
WATER, THEY'LL
LIKELY BE
CAUTIOUS
UNTIL WE
RETREAT.



IF
THEY CAN
BE LURED
ACROSS THE
RIVERBED,
WE CAN
LIKELY GET
THEM
INTO THE
WOODS.

FIRST, WE'LL
TEMPT THEM
OUT BY
BLOCKING
THE RIVER.

TIGRE'S
STRATEGY,
DEvised
ALONG
WITH ELEN
AND THE
OTHERS,
SUC-
CEeDED
ROUNdLY.



ONCE
TIGRE'S
ARROW
FROM THE
WOODS
FRIGH-
TENED THE
GENERAL...
THEY'D
WON
THE
DAY.



HAD THEY
CLASHED
HEAD TO
HEAD, THE
FIRST
SIDE TO
WEAKEN
WOULD
HAVE
LOST.



VICTORY!

LADY
ELEO-
NORA!

TWO
DOZEN
OR SO
SOLDIERS
INJURED.
NOTHING
FATAL.

WERE
THERE
CASUAL-
TIES?

TAP

ELEN!

THE
FOE'S
ESCAPED
NORTH-
WARD.

AND
THINGS
WENT
WELL
HERE,
YES?

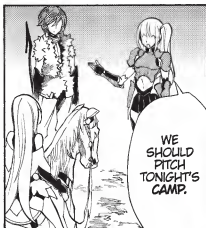
THEY
DID.



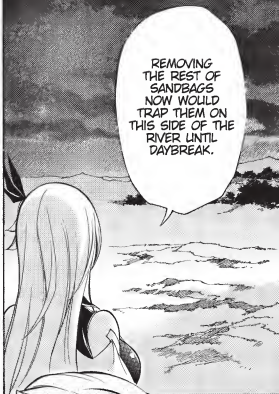
I'D BE
GLAD IF
THEY JUST
WITHDREW
THEIR
TROOPS.



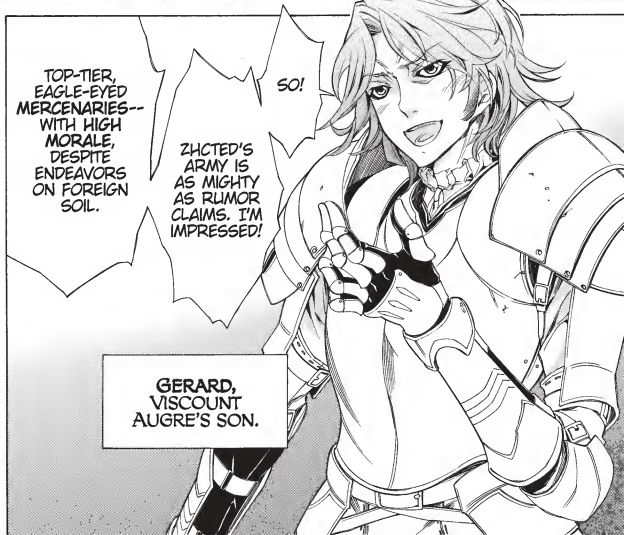
THERE
YOU
ARE!



WE
SHOULD
PITCH
TONIGHT'S
CAMP.



REMOVING
THE REST OF
SANDBAGGS
NOW WOULD
TRAP THEM ON
THIS SIDE OF THE
RIVER UNTIL
DAYBREAK.



TOP-TIER,
EAGLE-EYED
MERCENARIES--
WITH HIGH
MORALE,
DESPITE
ENDEAVORS
ON FOREIGN
SOIL.

SO!

ZHCTED'S
ARMY IS
AS MIGHTY
AS RUMOR
CLAIMS. I'M
IMPRESSED!

GERARD,
VISCOUNT
AUGRE'S SON.



YOUR
FLATTERY'S
MOST
GRACIOUS...

SIR
GERARD.



OH...
THANKS.

YOU'VE
SOME
STAUNCH
ALLIES,
COUNT
VORN.

I ENNY
YOUR
FORTUNE
IN FINDING
THEM.



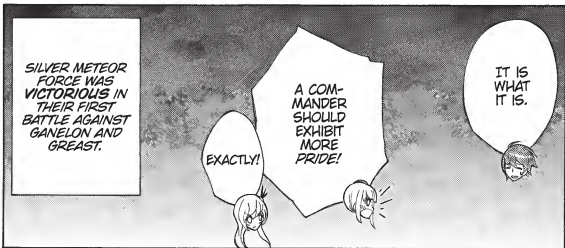
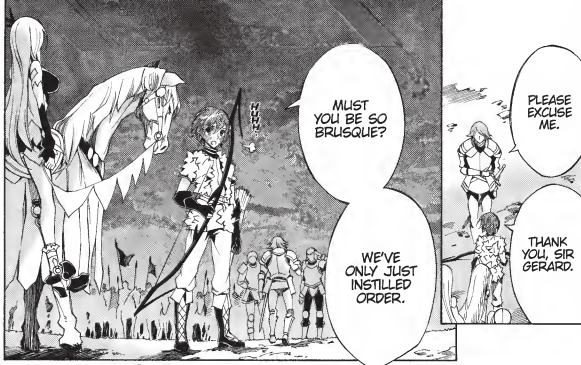
BUT
LEADING
YOUR ENEMY
BY THE NOSE
IS TRICKIER
THAN
CATCHING
THEM OFF
GUARD.

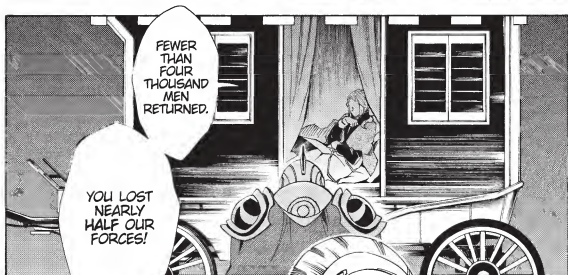


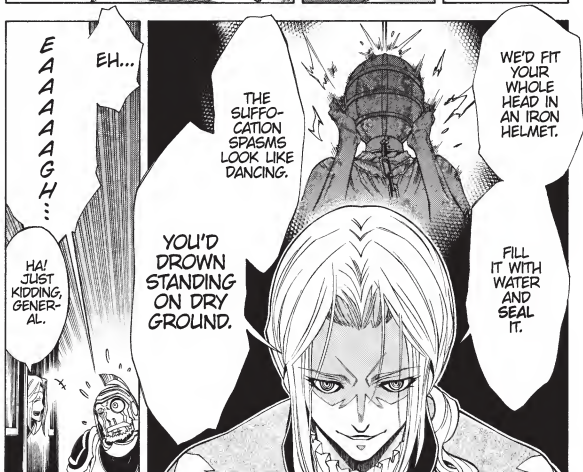
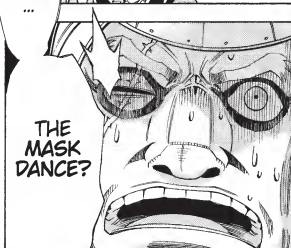
A-ALL
RIGHT.

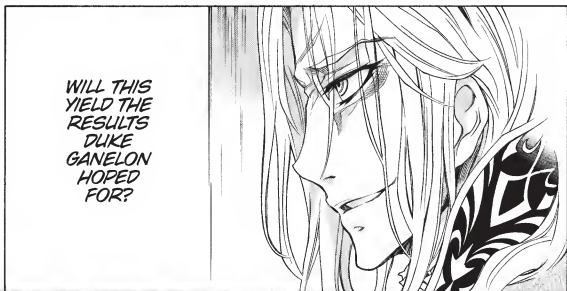
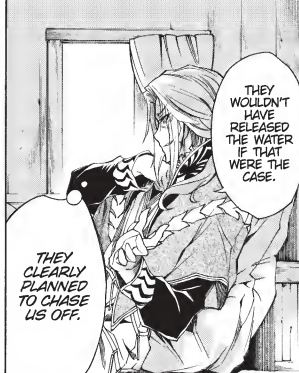
YOU
LIKELY
MEAN
WELL, BUT
YOUR
COMMENTS
COULD BE
MISREAD.

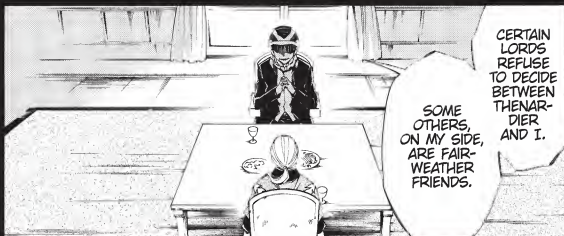
CHOOSE
YOUR
WORDS
MORE
CAREFULLY.











CERTAIN LORDS REFUSE TO DECIDE BETWEEN THENARDIER AND I.

SOME OTHERS, ON MY SIDE, ARE FAIR-WEATHER FRIENDS.



I TAKE IT YOU'D PREFER THEY WERE ENEMIES YOU COULD SLAUGHTER?

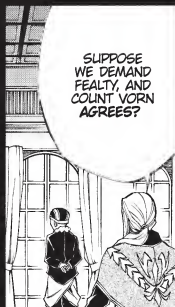


GENERALLY SPEAKING...

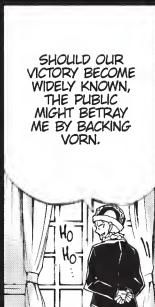
FEWER ALLIES WOULD SUIT ME...

THE FEWER PARTIES DIVIDING PLUNDER, THE BETTER.

MAR-QUIS.



SUPPOSE
WE DEMAND
FEALTY, AND
COUNT VORN
AGREES?



SHOULD OUR
VICTORY BECOME
WIDELY KNOWN,
THE PUBLIC
MIGHT BETRAY
ME BY BACKING
VORN.

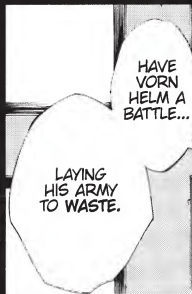


CLATTER...

WHICH
LEADS US
TO COUNT
VORN?

COR-
RECT.

YOU
MUST
LOSE
THIS
BATTLE.



HAVE
VORN
HELM A
BATTLE...

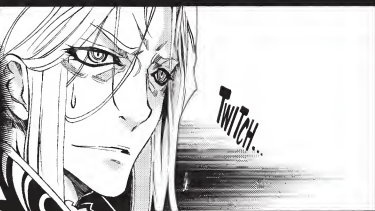
LAYING
HIS ARMY
TO WASTE.



THEN WE'LL
PILLAGE
THE WHOLE
OF ALSACE.



THIS
COLD BLOODED
MISANTHROPE
MAKES MY
SKIN CRAWL.



TWITCH...



THE WAR
MAIDEN
ELEONORA
...

SHE'S
QUITE
SOME-
THING.

THAT'S
THAT,
THEN.



GANELON
WITHDREW
HIS FORCES
AT SUNRISE
...

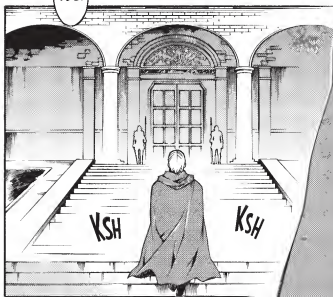
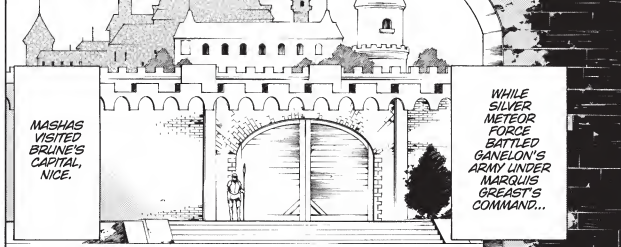
I'LL SEE
HER MADE
MINE.

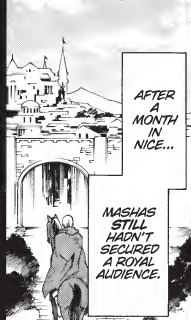


AND SILVER
METEOR
FORCE DRANK
TO VICTORY
THAT NIGHT.

CHAPTER 19: END







AFTER
A MONTH
IN NICE...

MASHAS
STILL
HADN'T
SECURED
A ROYAL
AUDIENCE.



NOW
FOR THE
HARD
PART...

THEY'VE
HELD NO
AUDIENCES
FOR DAYS.

THE DUKES
THENARDIER
AND GANELON
NOW GRIP
THE PALACE'S
REINS.



STILL
GRIEVING,
CLEARLY.

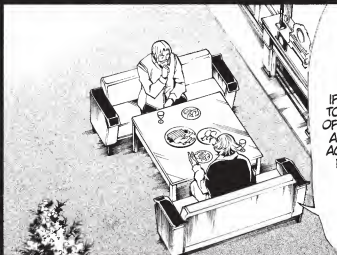
HIS
MAJESTY
HASN'T LEFT
HIS BED
SINCE PRINCE
REGNAS FELL
IN BATTLE AT
DINANT PLAINS.



IS
THAT
YOU,
MASHAS?
IT'S
BEEN
AGES!

I WAS
IN TOWN,
SO I
STOPPED BY.
DO YOU
HAVE A
MOMENT?

IMPOS-
SIBLE...
THEY'RE
BOTH
FOES!



I'D SAY
IT'S BEST,
IF POSSIBLE,
TO SEND ONE
OF THE DUKES
A PETITION...
ACCOMPANIED
BY BRIBE.



I'M HERE
TODAY TO
SPEAK TO
PRIME
MINISTER
BALDOLIN.

I AM
MASHAS
RODANT.

I NEED TO
PLEAD MY
CASE TO HIM
PERSONALLY.

I CAN'T
GET A
ROYAL
AUDIENCE,
OR REACH
THE KING BY
LETTER.



FORGIVE
THE WAIT,
EARL
RODANT.

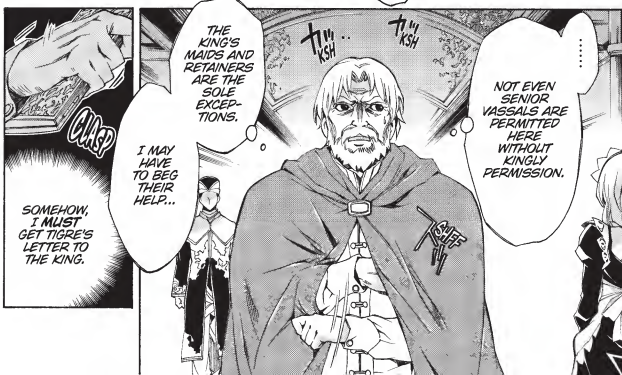
YOU MAY
PROCEED.

GOOD.

IT
SHOULDN'T
SEEM
TOO
FISHY.

SOMEONE
WHO KNEW
THE PALACE
WELL
SUGGESTED
THAT
EXCUSE...

A
MOMENT,
PLEASE.



SOMEHOW,
I MUST
GET TIGRE'S
LETTER TO
THE KING.

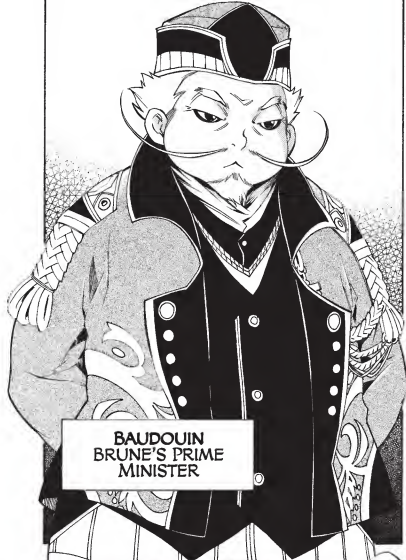
I MAY
HAVE
TO BEG
THEIR
HELP...

THE
KING'S
MAIDS AND
RETAINERS
ARE THE
SOLE
EXCEPTIONS.

THU
KSH .. THU
KSH

NOT EVEN
SENIOR
VASSALS ARE
PERMITTED
HERE
WITHOUT
KINGLY
PERMISSION.

.....



BAUDOUIN
BRUNE'S PRIME
MINISTER



YOU'VE
COME
TO SEE
ME...

EARL
RODANT?

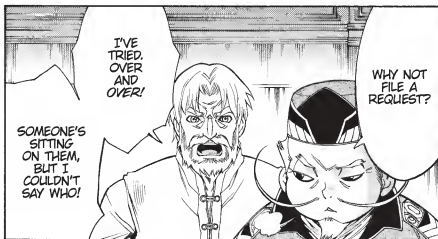
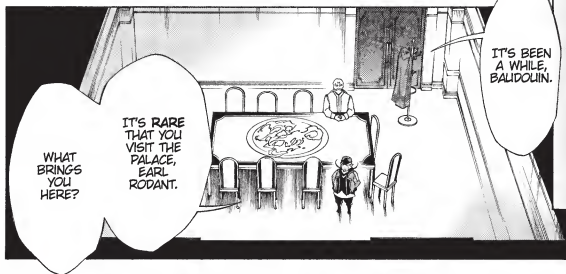


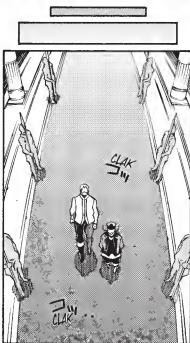
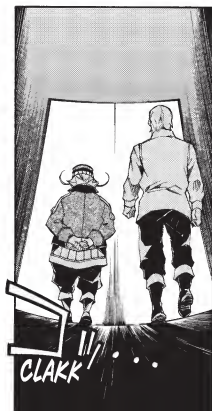
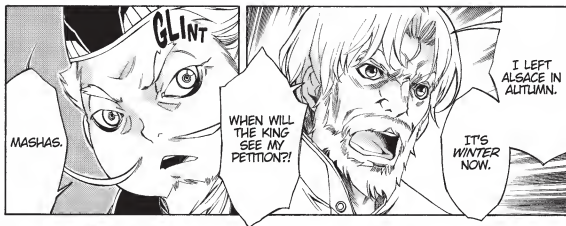
HE CAN'T
HAVE SEEN
THROUGH ME
ALREADY.

BAUDOUIN
...



IT'S TOO
CROWDED
HERE.
LET'S SPEAK
ELSEWHERE.







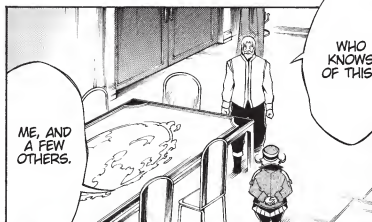


KA-THUNK

PLAYING
WITH TOY
BLOCKS.

KALONK

.....
!



ME, AND
A FEW
OTHERS.

WHO
KNOWS
OF THIS?



SERIOUSLY
DELAYED
AFFAIRS
ARE SPLIT
BETWEEN
TWO PARTIES.

WHEN
STATE
AFFAIRS
REQUIRE
ROYAL
GUIDANCE...

WE
DELIBERATE,
THEN
DECIDE.

AS FOR
THE DUKES
THENARDIER
AND
GANELON...

I TOLD
THEM THE
KING
WAS ILL.



NO WONDER
MY PETITIONS
NEVER
ARRIVED.



MOSTLY
CONCERNING
NOBILITY.
WE HANDLE
THE REST.

DUKES
THENARDIER
AND GANELON
ADDRESS
CERTAIN
ISSUES...



WE HAVE
NO ARMY
OF OUR
OWN...

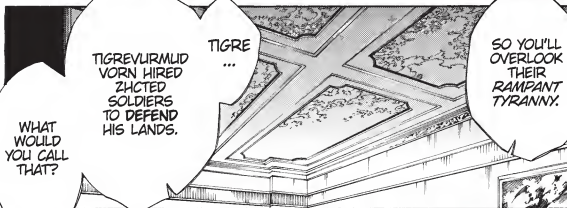
NO
MEANS
TO FIGHT.



YOU'RE
...

WAITING
FOR THENAR-
DIER AND
GANELON'S
CLASH,
I TAKE IT?

PERHAPS
AVOIDING
ISSUES TO
DO WITH
NOBILITY
UNTIL ONE
COLLAPSES?



TIGREVURMUD
VORN HIRED
ZHCTED
SOLDIERS
TO DEFEND
HIS LANDS.

TIGRE
...

SO YOU'LL
OVERLOOK
THEIR
RAMPANT
TYRANNY.

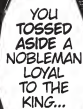
WHAT
WOULD
YOU CALL
THAT?



.....



WHAT
ELSE, BUT
TREASON?



YOU
TOSSED
ASIDE A
NOBLEMAN
LOYAL
TO THE
KING...

HE WAS
CAPTURED
IN THE
FRAY AT
DINANT
PLAINS...

AND
ABANDONED
YOUR
ALSATIAN
SUBJECTS!

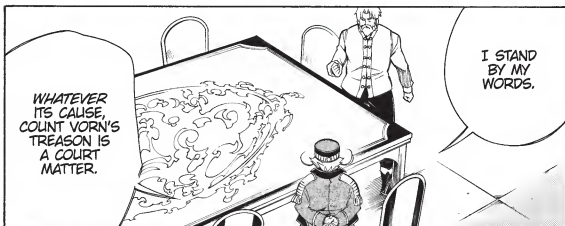
WHEN
THENAR-
DIER'S MEN
INVADED
ALSACE...

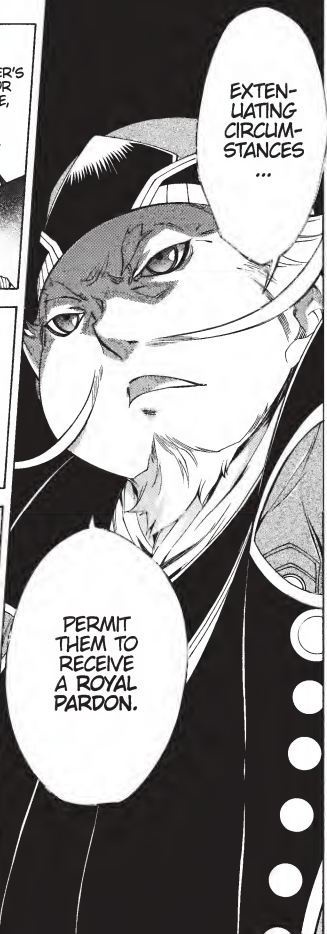
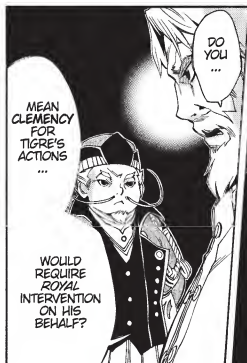
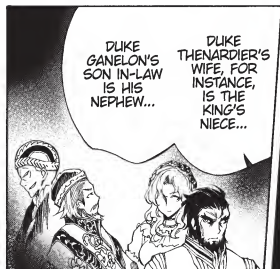
AND YOU
NEVER
EVEN
TRIED
TO HELP
HIM.

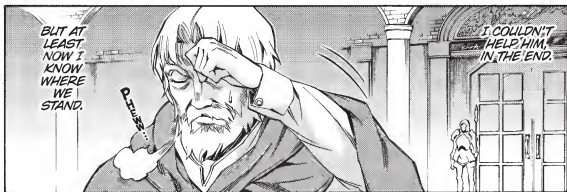
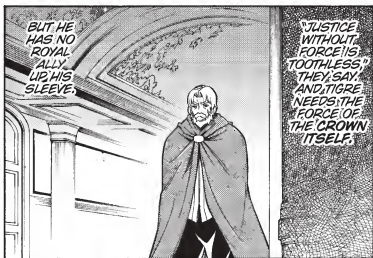


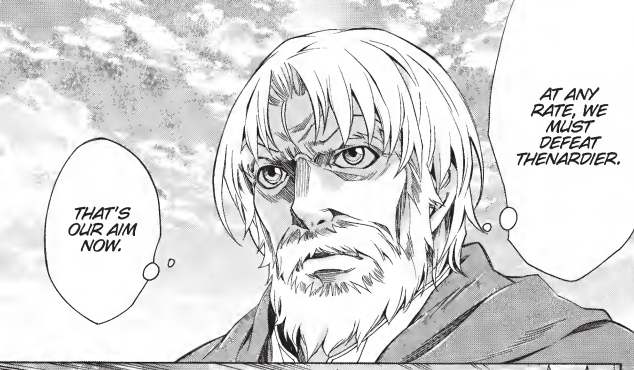
YOU'VE
COMMITTED
TREASON
AGAINST
BRUNE
AND ITS
KING!!

DWAMM







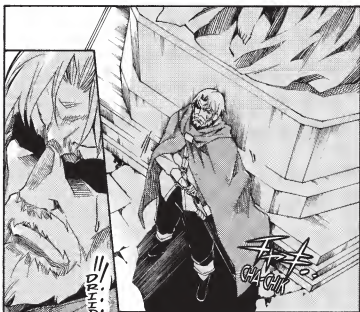




DAMMIT.
THEY'RE
HERDING
ME DEEPER
INSIDE.

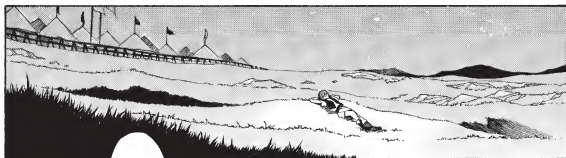


THANKS
TO THEN-
ARDIER...
OR
GANELON
...?





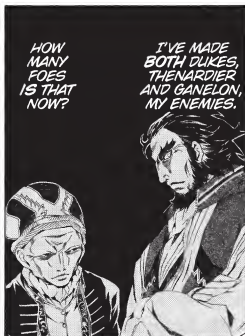






AND WHO
ARE MY
ALLIES?

THUMP



HOW
MANY
FOES
IS THAT
NOW?

I'VE MADE
BOTH DUKES,
THENARDIER
AND GANELON,
MY ENEMIES.



WINNING
ONE BATTLE
IS NO
EXCUSE TO
CAROUSE.

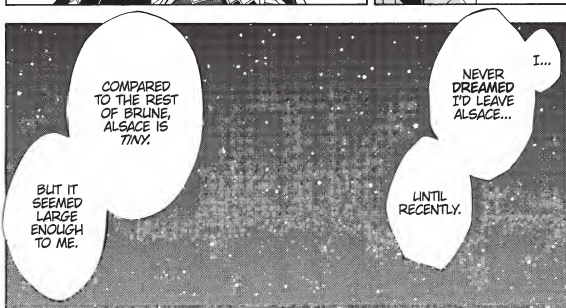
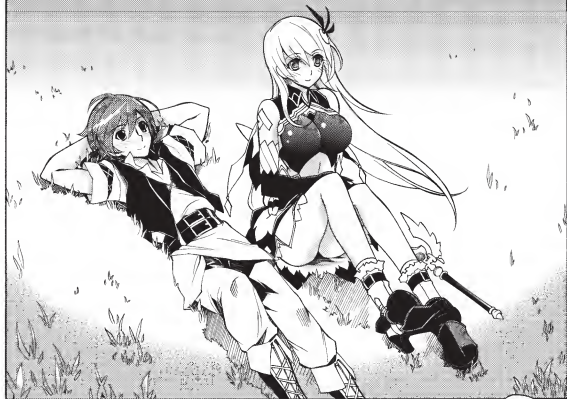


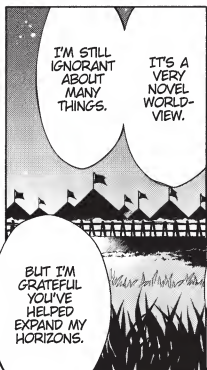
NO,
DON'T
WORRY.



FWAAAA

DID I
WAKE
YOU?







FEW MEN
IN YOUR
SHOES WOULD
ADAPT SO
GRACEFULLY.

YOU
OUGHT
TO BE
PROUD.

YOU
NEEDN'T
THANK
ME FOR
IT.



I'M
SOBERING
UP.

LIM
...
SHOULD
WE HEAD
BACK?



SHE'LL YIP.
SAY
NOT TO
WANDER
OFF
ALONE...

LET'S
STEAL
A BIT
MORE
TIME.

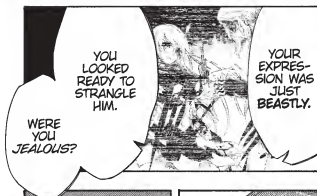
LIM WILL
NAG IF
I HEAD
BACK
NOW.

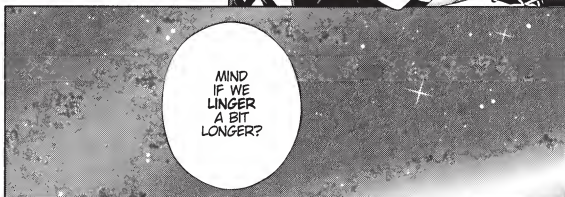
AND
THAT, AS
COMMANDER,
I OUGHT
TO DRINK
SPARINGLY.

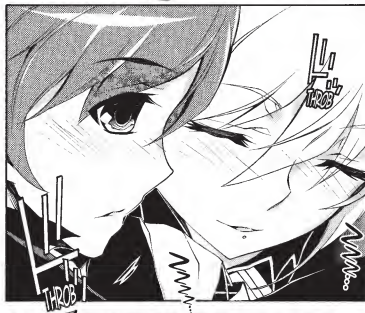


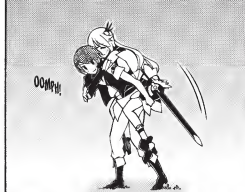
.....











CHAPTER 20: END



HELLO,
WIND
PRINCESS
OF SILVER
FLASH!

CALL ME
SASHA,
IF IT'S
EASIER.

I'M
ALEXANDRA
ALSHAVIN.

A
PLEASURE.



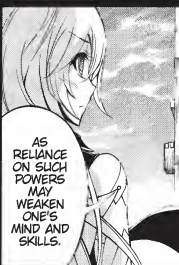
ONE
SHOULD
USE ONE'S
ULTIMATE
TECHNIQUE
WISELY.

WELL
DONE,
ELEN.

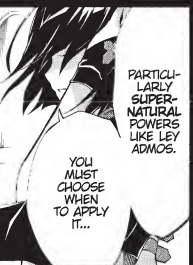


SUP-
POSE
...

IT
SAVES
YOUR
ENTIRE
ARMY!



AS
RELIANCE
ON SUCH
POWERS
MAY
WEAKEN
ONE'S
MIND AND
SKILLS.



PARTICU-
LARLY
SUPER-
NATURAL
POWERS
LIKE LEY
ADMOS.

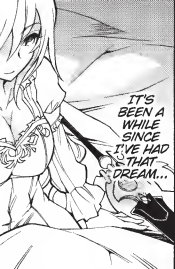
YOU
MUST
CHOOSE
WHEN
TO APPLY
IT...



THEN...

THEY'LL
STOP RES-
PECTING
YOU...

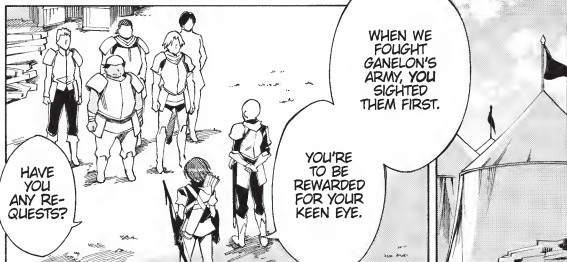
AND
ADMIRE
YOUR
ABILITIES
INSTEAD.



IT'S
BEEN A
WHILE
SINCE
I'VE HAD
THAT
DREAM...



AND
AGES
SINCE
I'VE
SEEN
SASHA.



HAVE
YOU
ANY RE-
QUESTS?

WHEN WE
FOUGHT
GANELON'S
ARMY, YOU
SIGHTED
THEM FIRST.

YOU'RE
TO BE
REWARDED
FOR YOUR
KEEN EYE.



A FEW
LOCAL
MAYORS
ARE CON-
VENING
THERE.

WOULD
YOU LIKE
TO JOIN
MY TRIP
TO THE
VILLAGE OF
SALNIER?

YOU
KNOW
THAT
WON'T
WORK.

NEW FOES
COULD
SPRING UP
ANYTIME.

IT'D BE NICE
TO BLOW OFF
STEAM IN TOWN.

WELL
...



BRING
THEM
ALONG.
IT MIGHT
INSPIRE
THEIR
FELLOW
SOLDIERS.

SURE.

THANKS,
VISCOUNT.

REALLY
?!

YES!

IF YOU'LL
STAY OUT
OF TROUBLE,
PERHAPS
YOU COULD
COME ALONG
TO SALNIER.

H
M
M.





HAVING
A GOOD
TIME?

AH,
IT'S
YOU.

HA
HA!



HEY!

IT'S
SIR TIGRE
AND
RURICK!



SO IT
SEEMS.
WE SAW
A SIGN
PAINTED
WITH THE
ILLUST.
GODDESS
YARITO.

COULDN'T
MISS IT.



REALLY?

THEY'VE
GOT ONE
HERE?

A...
BROTH-
EL?



WE'RE
ABOUT
TO GO
VISIT A
BROTHEL.

WANNA
COME?



.....



NO
THANKS.

THANKS,
BUT...



BE-SIDES, HE'S GOT MISS TITTA.

YES, INDEED!

SEE? TOLD YOU.

SIR TIGRE'S A NOBLEMAN DESPITE HIS LOOKS.



IT SEEMS TO ME I SHOULDN'T ALLOW SUCH VICE IN MY ARMY.



RAKE RAKE RAKE



MEN...

DO YOU TRULY WANT TO WASTE THIS TRIP AT A BROTHEL?

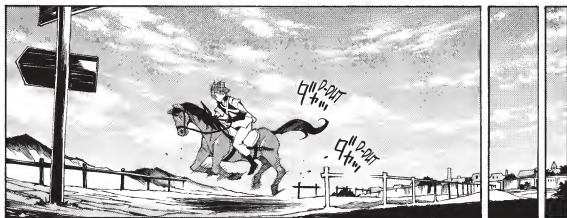
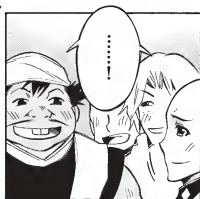


I'M IN A QUIET MOOD. EXCUSE ME.

WELL...



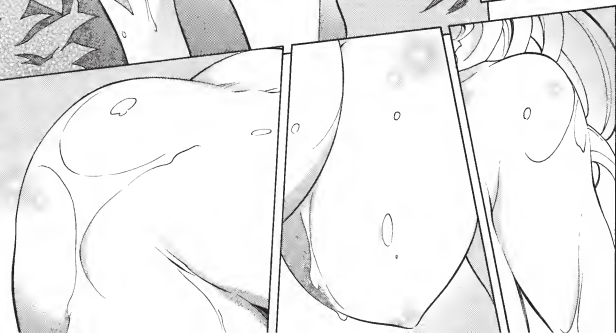
HANG ON!

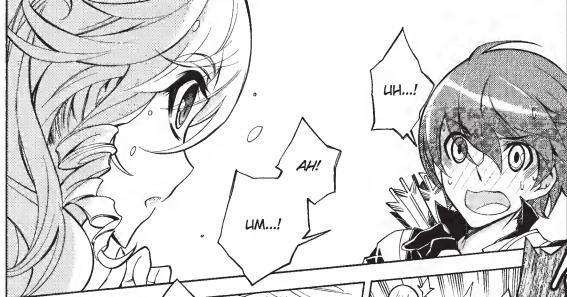






LUUUU-
NIE...

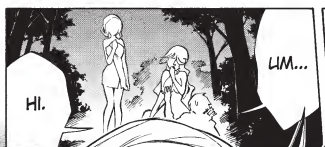


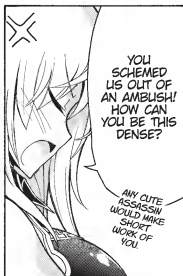
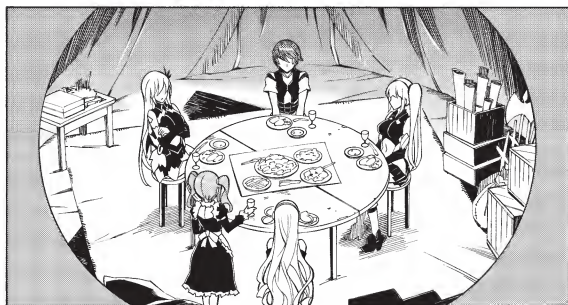
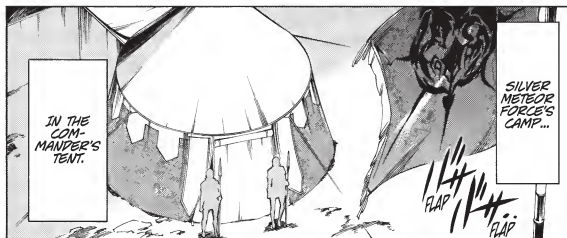




OH
MY!

EXCUSE
ME!





DO
CALL
ME
SOFY.

I'M SOFYA
OBERTAS,
MASTER
OF THE
PRIESTESS
STAFF.

HELLO,
SIR TIGRE-
VURMUD.

SORRY
FOR...

WHAT
HAPPENED
EARLIER.

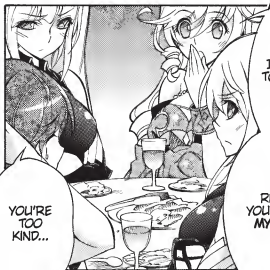
I'M
TIGRE-
VURMUD
VORN.

OH,
MY!

I OUGHT
TO THANK
YOU.

YOU'RE
TOO
KIND...

REALLY,
YOU BROKE
MY FALL!



SHE FELT
YOU SHOULD
ATTEND OUR
MEETING, SO
WE THOUGHT
WE'D PASS
THE TIME WITH
A BATH.

YOU
ONLY
JUST
MISSED
HER
ARRIVAL.

TEE
HEE!

CUDDLE

DID
YOU
HAVE
TO
BRING
LUNIE?

HON-
EST-
LY,

SHE
HASN'T
SAID?

NOW,
THEN
...

WHAT'S
BROUGHT
YOU HERE,
SOFY?



WHAT
?

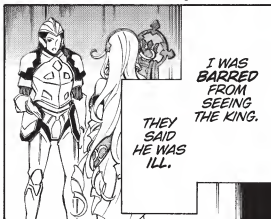
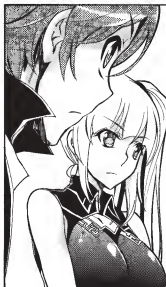
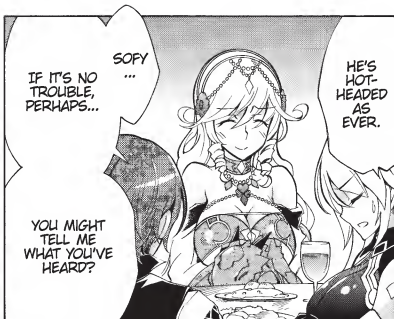
YOU SAID
SHE WAS
MINE FOR
NOW!

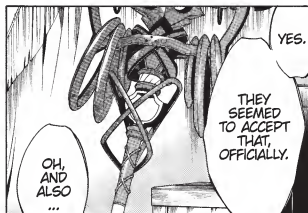
BRUNE'S
SILENCE
HAS
EXHAUSTED
OUR KING.

I'VE
COME ON
OFFICIAL
BUSINESS.

I'M HIS
PERSONAL
ENVOY
TO THEIR
PALACE.







IF
YOU'D
LIKE
DETAILS...

TREASON
...

YOU
KNOW
SIR
MASHAS
?!

YOU
OUGHT
TO ASK
SIR
MASHAS.

WE
MET IN
NICE.

YES!

I
SUPPOSE
HE'LL
ARRIVE
TOMORROW
AFTER-
NOON.

WHEN HE
MENTIONED
HE'D VISIT
YOU AFTER
STOPPING
AT HOME
IN ALDE.

I
THOUGHT
I'D COME
ALONG...

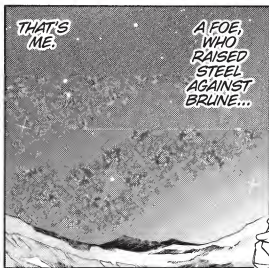


SO,
I'M
A...
TRAI-
TOR
...?

BUT...

THAT
WAS
SOFY'S
BEST
NEWS.

SIR,
MASHAS
IS.
SAFE.



THAT'S
ME.

A FOE,
WHO
RAISED
STEEL
AGAINST
BRUNE...

GUESS WHO?

SWISH!

BLINK!

MY ACTIONS
PROTECTED
ALSACE
AND MY
PEOPLE.

NONE
CAN
DENY
THAT!

I WON'T
JUST
GIVE UP.

CLASP

SOFY?

S...

WELL...

FEW SPEAK
WITH SUCH
DISTINCT
CHARM.

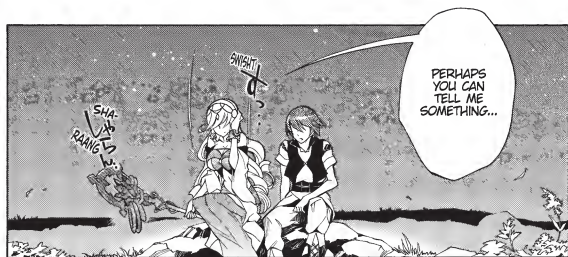
TITTER
TITTER!

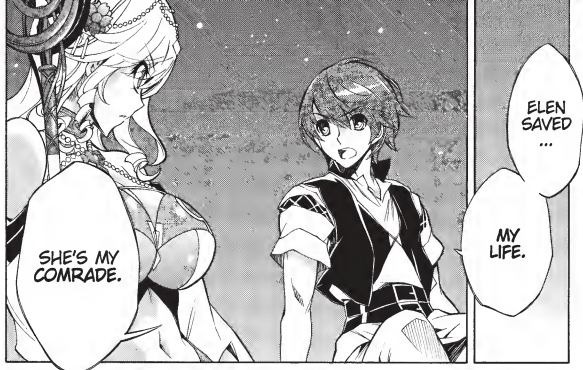
TOO
EASY, I
SUPPOSE.

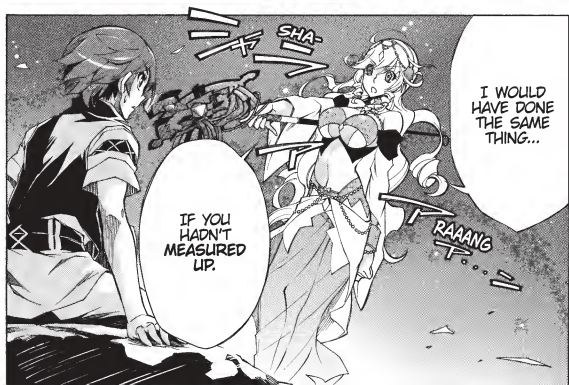
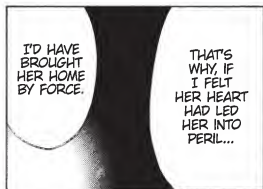
MY, MY!
SHARP
EARS.

SHE
CREPT
UP IN
TOTAL
SILENCE.

SHUDDER











IF I
HADN'T
BUMPED
INTO SIR
MASHAS,
I'D HAVE
RETURNED
TO ZHCTED.

NOR
DID I.

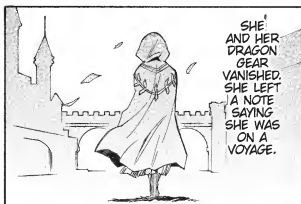
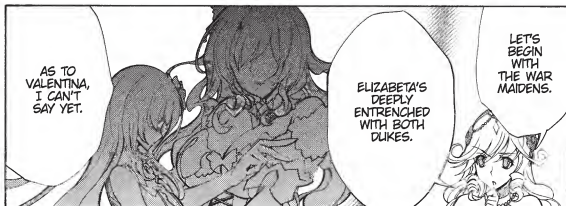
I DIDN'T
EXPECT
YOU TO
VISIT.

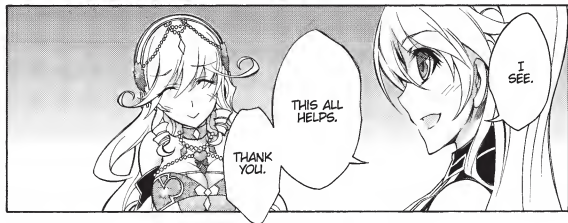
YOU'RE
REFERRING
TO THE
FAVOR YOU
ASKED BACK
AT THE
PALACE?

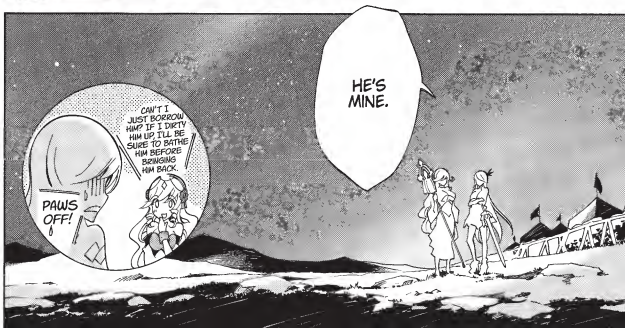
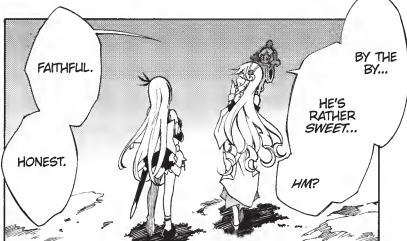
MM-
HMM.

WELL
...?

DID YOU
HAVE ANY
LUCK?









THE
NEXT
MORNING.



IF SOFY
GUESSED
RIGHT,
SIR MASHAS
SHOULD
ARRIVE
TODAY.



YOUNG
LORD!

※ One belsta is about one mile.

THEY'RE
SOME
FIFTEEN
BELSTAS
WESTERLY!

SIR...

WE'VE
SPOTTED
ENEMIES!

ENEMIES
?!

GWORR...

GRORRRR...

GWOR...

GHORRRR...

CHAPTER 21: END

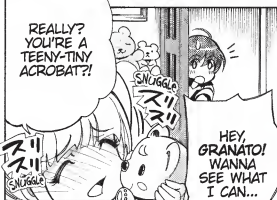


TO BE CONTINUED...

LIM'S SECRET: PART 1



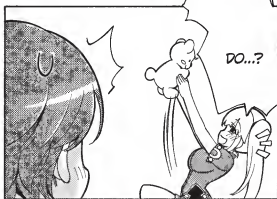
I KNOW
I'M EARLY,
LIM, BUT
ABOUT OUR
LESSON...



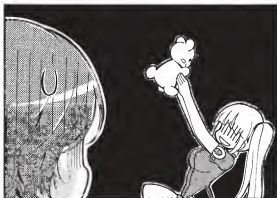
REALLY?
YOU'RE A
TEENY-TINY
ACROBAT?!

スリッスリ
スリッスリ

HEY,
GRANATO!
WANNA
SEE WHAT
I CAN...



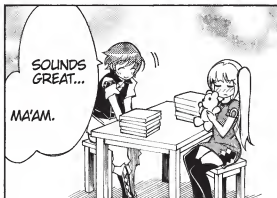
DO...?



LORD MARKSMAN AND VANADIS

THE 4-KOMA
ADVENTURES!!!

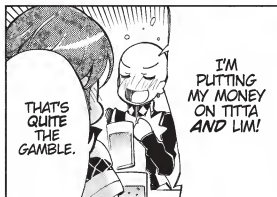
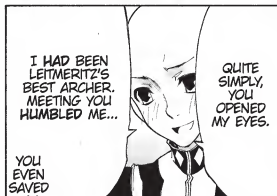
LIM'S SECRET: PART 3



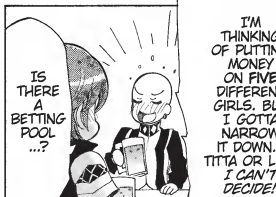
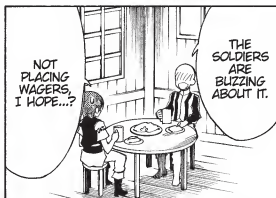
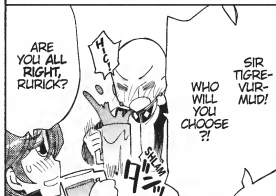
LIM'S SECRET: PART 2

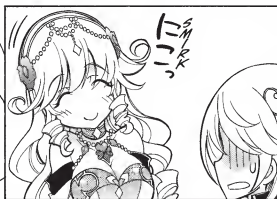
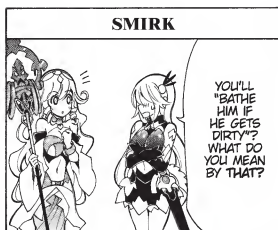


AT A TAVERN: PART 2



AT A TAVERN: PART 1





AFTERWORD

THANKS
FOR BUYING
OUR FOURTH
VOLUME!

HEY,
STRANGERS.
YANAI HERE.



HOO
RAAA
AAY!!

Hip!
Hip!



GUESS
WHAT?
THEY'RE
MAKING
AN ANIME OF
LORD
MARKSMAN
AND
VANADIS!

WOO HOO ——— !!

I WENT TO
WATCH THE
ANNOUNCE-
MENT
MYSELF.

UH,
SURE.

CAN
I GO?
CAN
I GO?!

MY
EDITOR
TOLD
ME IN
ADVANCE.



I NEVER
GUESSED
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS
WOULD
HAPPEN
TO ME.



IT WAS A
BIG MOMENT:
GETTING THE
GREEN LIGHT ON
THE ANIME FOR
A LIGHT NOVEL
I WORKED ON!

THEY
ANNOUNCED
THAT FIVE
HIT TITLES--
INCLUDING,
BELIEVE IT
OR NOT,
VANADIS--
WILL GET
ANIME
ADAPTATIONS!

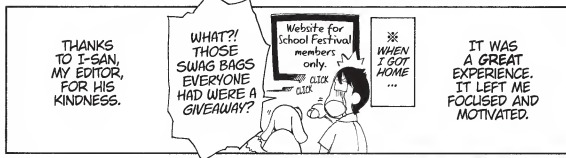
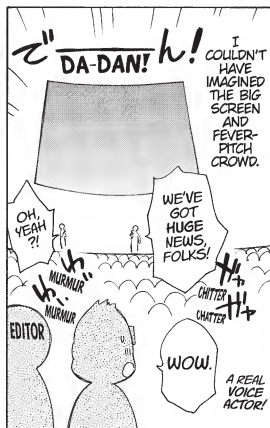
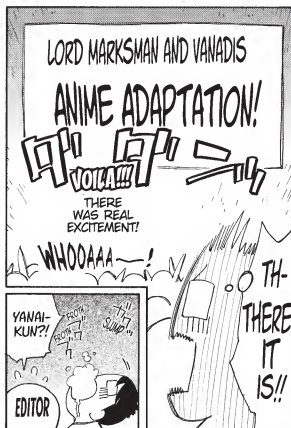
MF
BLUNKO J
HOLDS AN
ANNUAL
"SUMMER
SCHOOL
FESTIVAL."

AMAZING,
HUH?



COOL
BEANS!

AT AKIHABARA UDX.



My staff and family

Special thanks:
Tsukasa Kawaguchi-sensei,
Yoshi☆wo-sensei,
Yamada Koutarou-sensei,
Kajiyama-san, Hamada-kun,
my editor, I-buchi-san,
and my readers!



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

Lord Marksman — and Vanadis — VOL. 4

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LORD MARKSMAN AND VANADIS VOL. 4

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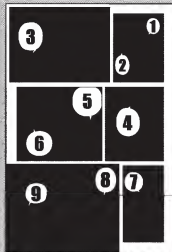
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This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



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Rated: TEEN

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